THE GIANT'S CLERK

ERNEST H. HEINRICHS.

her she will have every confidence in you, because she knows you come from me. Tell her then that I will meet her with my white

castle he met with a whole army of dwarfs. These little men numbered by the thousand,

and they covered the entire country for miles around. Handy had often heard of

that made him courageous.
"Bah!" he said to himself. "I have got

along with a giant, and I will not be afraid

of these little mites."
Thus he encouraged himself, and he

narched bravely into the crowd. Not very long afterward the little men came up to him and asked him where he was going.
"I am going to Ermelcliff Castle," he re-

"Yes; what is the message?"
"Tell Ermel that we have come to fight

him until he restores to us the treasure of

"I will," replied Handy, and he went away. When he got to the castle Ermel was already awaiting him, because he had noticed him coming in the distance. Handy

delivered his message, and the giant with-drew to consult with his soldiers, the other

gtants. While Ermel was away, Handy quickly ran to Ermeldine and told her what Hibornus had said to him. The giant's daughter was almost as tall as her father,

but she was nevertheless very beautiful. She told Handy to return to her lover and

assure him that she would be ready to fol-low him at any time.

By this time Ermel came back.

the vailey that I am coming down to them and that I will kill every one of them who

does not run away."

Handy departed and when he informed

the dwaris of the giant's answer they got mad and stamped the ground with their

little feet as angrily as possible.
"We will show him! We will show

"Look here," said Handy whom a sud-den thought had struck just then. "You make me your general and I will lead you

to victory. I have a sword here that slavs

anyone who comes within my reach and I

and as the giants come along you must all the time shoot your arrows at their legs

The little men thought that was a good

idea, and they followed Handy's instruction

and as Handy had prophesied the giants could not touch the dwarts. So it hap-pened that Ermel and his whole army were

Battle of Dwarfs and Giants.

annihilated. Then all went to the castle,

and Ermeldine followed Handy to

Hibornus. The latter was greatly pleased

when he saw his lady love. A grand

weddin took place very soon, and there was rejoining such as the world never saw

to Hil irnus Castle and asked for Handy.

When he came out the little fellows offered

him the crown and throne of their king-

TRANSMISSION OF TERROR.

Wonderful Story of a Flock of Goese Told

A correspondent of the Revue Scientifique

In the month of July, 1862, on a feast

day, the farmer and his men being absent,

the geese were forgotten, and were attacked by dogs, which killed the most of them.

second time. He found them flying about

The correspondent of the Revue had for-

gotten this fact, when, ten wears later, he chanced to be on the farm one evening and heard the cackling of the apparently fright-

ened geese. When he asked for an explana-

tion, he was told that this had been kept up

from the time they had been attacked by the

dogs, that there had been no repetition of the attack, and that the flock had been

renewed in the meantime at least three times. If this story is well authenticated,

we have a case of the transmission of terror

to the third generation in a family of geese.

\$3 WORTH OF OATH.

What He Got for Telling a Falsehood-He

Learned as He Was Taught.

Pender (Neb.) Correspondence, 2 A Winnebago Indian named William

cattle from another Indian, George Sapp,

and brought to Pender for a preliminary

hearing. George Sapp was called to the witness stand. The counsel for the defense

ney for the prosecution to question the witness in regard to an oath.

"Do you understand the nature of an oath?" asked the lawyer.

"It is something that can be bought for

\$3; that is what I got for it. when I was a scout in the army, replied the witness. "Do you know what would be the conse-

fusion with merriment, and when order was rest the attorney shouted:

quence if you swore to a falsehood?"

by a Foreign Paper.

attained their growth.

to the letter. Soon the battle commenced

until every one of them falls down. When

that is done I shall kill them."

him!" they shouted.

can help you very much.'

Go and tell those little fellows down in

RWBY.



IBORNUS, the giant of the Haleyon Mountains, was a man celeprated far and near for his herculean strength, his kindness of heart and
his justness in all
things. He had a
servant whose name
was Handy, and

Handy went away. He did not like the
task before him, because he did not know
exactly how he could fulfill it, and he was
afraid that he would never get back alive.
True, the giant had given him a sword,
which he said would make him invincible
to any foe, but somehow or other he did
not think that he would do much good

never were there with it.
On the third day after he left Hibornus two men more fond of each other than Hiborous and Handy, the master and the

Handy had been a poor boy when the giant took him into service. He was a poor boy from the day of his birth because he them, but he telt his sword at his side, and boy from the day of his birth, because he soon became an orphan, and an aunt of his took charge of him until he grew up. During the time Handy lived with his aunt he had a very hard road to travel, because his aunt had a boy of her own. Now, it happened that Handy was a fine, healthy and good-looking child, but his cousin a poor, miserable mortal. He was all right in health and strength, but he was surly, illtempered and domineering in the extreme. This, however, was his mother's fault, because from the very day Hilborn, that was the boy's name, had been born, his mother tried everything in the world to spoil her boy. Everbody had to give way to his will, and whatever he wanted had to be done at the sacrifice of everything and everybody.

It is quite natural that Handy suffered more on this account than anybody else. Sometimes he had Hilborn's toys, then he was sitting in his chair, then he had his an-



wanted something else. Handy had to give in or else expect to be punished by his aunt. But as the orphan boy grew older he resented the mean manner in which he was constantly imposed upon by his aunt and his cousin. It was at last nothing but continual warfare between Handy and his aunt and cousin.
He therefore resolved to leave his home altogether and seek a place somewhere

Thus it was that Handy had arrived at Hiboraus' castle one day asking for a situa-tion as servant. The big grant was standng on his doorstep fixing a few tiles that ad fallen away from the roof of his castle. Bandy was astonished when he saw that all man, who could look over the roof of the ence around his aunt's garden. moment he was afraid, and he would have run away but the giant had seen him.

"Don't be afraid, my boy," Hibornus said with a voice that sounded like the rolling thunder in the distant clouds, and whose echos seemed to shake the mountains to their very foundations. "You need not fear that I would hurt a little fellow like you, but what do you want and how did you get

Handy told the giant in a trembling voice that he was looking for a place as a servant, but the big fellow could not hear what he said because his ears were so high up in the air, so he quietly reached down, and taking Handy in his hand he lifted him on to his shoulder. "Now talk to me," he said, "and I shall be able to hear you better." The young fellow repeated his story, and

Hiboraus listened very attentively.
"All right," answered the giant, "I will make you my private secretary. You can write, I suppose. Well, so can I, but I can't get a penholder and pen big enough to suit me. I tried to write with a pitchfork the other day, but I made such big letters that it took 1,500 sheets of paper to write all I had to say, and I did not say very much after all. So that is a bargain. I will pay you well, and you shall have a good place

Handy was very much pleased, and he asked the giant to let him down again on the ground. "I think you had better stay where you are, because I can hear better what you say, and you are just as comfortable up there as anywhere else. When I want you to do some writing for me I will get you a nice desk up there. I think there is just room enough to put it along side my neck up to my ears. Don't be afraid, a boy; I will take care that you do not fall, I assure you." Handy did not say another word. He

looked around from the giant's shoulder and he could see for miles and miles around the country. The trees seemed as small as matches to him, cows looked like calves, calves like dogs, dogs like mice and mice he could not see at all. However, he felt very comfortable, and he soon got used to his new abode. He had plenty of room on the giant's shoulder. He remained there all day, constantly talking to Hibornus, and relating him his experiences with his aunt and his cousin. They treated you very badly, my boy,

and I am very sorry you did not come to me

When the evening came Hibornus took Handy down from his lofty position and placed him on the floor; then he showed him where he could find plenty to eat and drink, and he also indicated to him his bedroom. The private secretary found everything in the proper place. He en-joyed his food very much, because he was hungry, and also because everything tasted very delicious. But when he got to his bedroom the boy looked around in great The bed was enormously large, and when Handy crept under the clothes he imagined himself in a hay loft. However, he was very tired and he soon

went to sleep. The next morning he was early aroused by the giant, whose heavy footsteps sounded through the house like the thuds of a steam hammer in a rolling mill.

"I have an important piece of work to do for you to-day, my boy," said Hibornus when he met Handy a few minutes later, "and I shall see whether I can trust and confide in you. Mind you, if you are as good and faithful as I think you are, I will make you a rich and powerful man, but if make you a rich and powerful man, but if objected to the witness, as being an Indian you play me false and betray me, "—and as and incapable of comprehending the nature the giant said that his voice became terrible of an oath. The Judge requested the attor--"you will be sorry for it for the rest of your

"Tell me what you want me to do," quietly

replied Handy. "Well, listen. I am in love with Ermeldine, the daughter of Ermel, the giant of Ermelcliff. This giant is a very mighty and proud man. He is very rich, and the possessions of his vast kingdom nobody can count nor carry. But he and I are enemies, because he has refused me the hand of his daughter several times, although he knows that I love her and that she loves me so much that she would not marry anybody else. Now, I want you to go to Ermeleliff Castle and see Miss Ermeldine. I will you this ring, and when you

DECORATING PIANOS

Rare and Costly Instruments Designed for Particular Rooms.

ONE OF FASHION'S LATEST FOIBLES

Descriptions of Some of These Veritable Works of Art

THE HARP, BANJO, GUITAR AND VIOLIN

charger in three days from the time you are there, at the foot of Ermelcliff. If she asks you why I want to meet her tell her I want her to run away with me. Now go and do your errand well."

Handy went away. He did not like the (WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) The piano and the billiard table have had o concede something of their sufficiency. The piano especially has always been a particularly arrogant article of furniture. A this moment it is overawing hundreds of thousands of homes, from the Atlantic to the gulf. It follows closely the Bible and the traditional jug of whisky in the march of civilization. It has pushed its polished surfaces to the habitable limits of the frontier, it is amusing in cabins where space is precious, and mankind sleep three in a bed, to see this mounted oblong block, consuming half the room, and putting to blush the admiring visitor by impertmently showing him his unshorn face in its shining side.

But when the decorative fever is abroad the piano has had to fall into line. It is not so much itself as it is part of something else. And all the glitter and beautiful decoration that is lavished upon it cannot entirely hide the fact that the proud piano

"Well, then," said one of the dwark, who, by his dress, looked like the King of the Lilliputian army, "will you take a mes-sage for us to Ermel, the giant?" has suffered humiliation.

But up to a certain point the piano still holds its own. It cannot exist but under certain conditions. As a mounted or upright rectangle or triangle with its apex knocked off its lines are clumsy and ugly. At the same time they must be accepted. There have been various attempts to get around these. A Belgian has invented a clavier harp to take its place. This is a harp lying on its long straight line above a box of ivory keys.

UNIQUE INSTRUMENTS. It is really a beautiful piece of furniture and accepts decoration handsomely, but it is not and cannot be the good working instrument that is the piano. There is an instance also of a grand piano made in the last century in which the harp-like works are up-right and mounted above the keyboard with the covers opening like wings. The effect is very fine. Such a piano, ornamented in the prevailing mode, would be one of the most superb pieces of furniture that could be placed in a room, and it is a pity that some one who can afford the experiment will not allow it to be made. If successful, it would inaugurate a new era in pianos, as

everybody recognizes their impracticability as turniture under their present shapes. The all-conquering architect is the man who has subdued the piano. In the beautiful music rooms which are a feature of the fine houses he prescribes the outward semblance "All right," replied the dwarfs.

"Listen to me then." continued Handy,
"These giants are so tall that they cannot reach down to the ground very well. Now, all you have to do is to lie flat on the ground of the movables which go into it. As these rooms are light and elegant in character the whole tendency has been to refine as much as possible to the lines of the piano, to render it lighter in effect, and by decoration to call away attention from its intracta-ble features. To this end light woods are very generally substituted for rosewood and mahogany, except where the fitting of the room demands dark wood. The light woods are the lustrous satin wood, certain varieties of maples, and in more serious cases oak. Some of the veneers are of wonderful beauty. The Chickerings have a burl, a tawny wood suggesting a cross between a tiger and a tortoise-shell cat, which comes from the Caucasus and is supposed to be a diseased French walnut. Another and more beautiful veneer is the camina, an incident of Soute American importation supposed also to be a diseased growth. This fell into the hands of Cottier & Co., and has been exhausted in the cases of some of these marvelous new pianos. It is several tones darker than satin wood, but of equal beauty of grain and gives a relief to painted decora-

tion that the lighter veneer does not give. ARTISTIC EFFORTS. Where the veneer is not used in its own heauty, gold leaf lacquered and enamels are used. In Mrs. Whitelaw Reid's music room the architects. McKun, Wade and White. have incased the superb Steinway grand in a case of white enamel traced with delicate lines of gilt, which is as exquisite in effect

as if it was an ivory piano box.

The first of these decorated pianos was made for the Newport villa of Miss Catharine Wolf. It was overlaid with the beautiful camina wood and decorated with painted panels. Cecilia and Orpheus and two scenes from Milton's Penseroso and Allegro. As it was intended to stand out in the room, the back was an elaborate composition of perforated carving about a large panel containing allegorical representations of music and dancing. These paintings were special orders from London, and, as Not long after the grateful dwarfs came works of art, gave immense distinction to

the piano. The Steinway piano decorated by Mrs.
Alma Tdema for Mr. Marquand is a later
and more notable instance, but has been too
frequently described to require more notice dom, which he gladly accepted. Handy lived after that for many years as happy and contented as a nightingale in the woods. than a recall as the supremest limit to which decoration has yet gone. One of the which decoration has yet gone. One of the most superb pianos yet produced has been a full Chickering grand for Mrs. Thomas Scott, of Philadelphia. It is incased in camina wood, and over the top painted, as if carelessly strewn by hand, are peonies and roses. The inside is overlaid with gold, and on the under side of the cover is painted g large idyllic landscape, so that when the cover is raised the inside of the piano virule the beauty of the decoration without vouches for the following story: For about 20 years he was in the habit of visiting two or three times each year a farm where was kept a flock of geese, numbering from 30 to 35 in the early part of the winter, and in the

rivals the beauty of the decoration with spring four or five, left for breeding pur-poses; these also generally being killed a few months later, after the new broods had A Steinway piano something in kind is owned by Mrs. Sydney Dillon Ripley, who was formerly Miss Nellie Elheney, and the daughter of the generous art patron. This is encased in camina wood. The outside is festooned in painted wreaths. In front the center panel reveals three musicians seated by dogs, which killed the most of them. The next evening at twilight the farmer thought they must have been attacked a fiddling on a curved bench, and on each side are oval panels containing painted nymphs. Description cannot fully render the effect were nowhere to be seen. The next day this terror reappeared at the same hour, as it did on the following day and from that time on.

The correspondent of the Part time on. without insisting on the beauty of the soft

is to entwine amid all this decoration a legend, or the legend is made to furnish a large part of the decoration. This is usually chosen by the owner. Colonel John Hay, for example, in his Washington house has a fine Steinway in camina veneer, adorned with painted wreaths and ribbons, and a Greek legend in the characters of the original, which are of themselves an unique decoration. A specimen piano of this kind is owned by Cottier. It is a Chickering baby grand, overlaid with gold lacquer. The sides are festooned with wreaths united by medallion portraits of the great compos-ers. On the covering is a beautiful rendering of Corot's "Dance of Nymphs," and so soft it seems like an illumination. Surrounding this painting is the following from Longfellow:

Hensley was arrested for stealing a yoke of To charm, to strengthen and to teach, Less robust but more musical from Milton.

"Far from eating cares Lap me in soft Lydian airs And married to immortal verse." Moves about allegorical medallions in the

varied cover upon the keys. Nothing could be more resplendent than these gold lacquered pianos when mingled with these soft tints of rose, blue and green.

Mr. Frederick Vanderbilt has one which has the further distinction of being the Steinway Concert Grand that Thalberg

played upon when in this country.

One of the finest pianos this country has produced was a Steinway grand, made for Sir Donald Smith, our neighbor in Canada. "When I was scouting in the army I got

Kan and in luster, satin. It is designed for an Italian room, therefore is an oblong, inlaid panel with flowing decoration of ivory, ebony and pearl. Otherwise it is carved. The sides are divided into panels.

There are separated by carvetudes, anywar. wanthing. Take him These are separated by carratides, appear-

the panels is carved solidly and in high re-lief, and in execution is as beautifully done The legs of Sir Donaid Smith's piano indicate the effort that is now made to lighten the effect of the piano. These are divided and united by an arch itself a pretty mimic architectural feature. On other pianos they are divided into clusters of columns. A Chickering baby grand piano intended for Mr. Sandford is of satin wood with

PITTSBURG DISPATCH,

INLAID FESTOONS OF PEARL

and the legs here are small clustered columns of ebony. A still further refinement appears in a piano which is to be sent to a Mr. Sanderson in England. This is a Stein-Mr. Sauderson in England. This is a Steinway grand, in this case of mahogany which Cottiers is treating like an old Sheraton spinet, the front support being divided into three tapering legs. This is all part of a movement to which the piano has succumbed, and greatly to its gain.

As I have said the present fashion requires pianos of light wood, or treated in harmony with the present light mode of interior decoration, except where the room demands different treatment. The point is the room prescribes the piano. In Constantinople, for example, Byzantine styles prevail.

ple, for example, Byzantine styles prevail. The Sultan of Turkey had a Steinway upright prepared for his use or some one of the ladies of his family. This was an ebony upright with Byzantine ornament inlaid in upright with Byzantine ornament iniaid in gilt. Another upright grand is now on the point of going to him for some other or more favored member of his family, constructed in the same way of ebony and gilt, but much more elaborately inlaid, the case being a mass of gilt inlay after Byzantine designs. The saloon of the "Alva," in W. K. Vanderbilt's steam yacht, is in first empire style; accordingly the Steinway upright is of maaccordingly the Steinway upright is of ma-hogany with applied ornament in brass, the round pillars being elaborately festooned with brass wreaths. On the other hand in the Japanese room of Mrs. Kennedy, a Steinway upright of ebony has perforated and solidly carved panels divided as the Japanese treat their panels, and as a sep-arate and center panel a cloissoure placque, the borders elsewhere being of inlays of the borders elsewhere being of inlays of ivory.

LIBRARY PIANOS

are very severe in style, and usually in oval. Such a one designed by Mr. Bruce Price for a Mr. Pratt, of Ohio, has an oblong upper panel of perforated carving in which the foliation and cherubs heads are equal to, and in feeling resemble old Italian carving. But this is the only ornament of the piano. One of the most remarkable pianos produced has been a Steinway upright for Mr.

Norman B. Ream, of Chicago, shaped like a Turkish pagoda and evidently intended for a Turkish room. It is of satin wood, inlaid and relieved with colors. But space fails to tell of the numerous and costly instruments which have been specially designed for particular rooms. In Mrs. James B. Flood's fine San Francisco music room the satin wood grand piane is superb, much in the same way as that of Sir Donald Smith, Italian in character, the of the recessed form of the keyboard. Mr. Potter Palmer, of Chicago, one of whose habits is to buy planes, is the owner of several of these magnificent new creations.

But the piano is not the only instrument the most decorative of all instruments, the harp, has not been restored to favor in private life. The harp compares well. Lovely woman is never so picturesque as embracing its graceful form. Miss Maud Morgan, in Greek drapery and filleted beside her harp is

A PEAST FOR THE EYES,

rather than the ears. But to accomplish the Moreharp is too much for the amateur. over it spoils the fingers, and the manicure would forbid this as in the days of long nails she prohibited the piano. But in the same proposition the banjo, guitar and the mandolin are inferior. For these one need only make a pretty pretense, and nothing more readily combines into a picturesque arrangement than one of these stringed in-struments placed with artful art against some drapery. The mandolin, the most orative in form, is in highest feather. The mandolins come from Naples, and connoisseurship has in few cases demanded anything more than its graceful but essential form. An exceptional instance is a Jersey woman who has a \$500 mandolin overlaid with tortoise shell, inlaid with pearl and her monogram in gold. The mandolin is played with a tortoise shell tooth, and to spare the sounding board, which would otherwise be scratched through, a drugget, so to say, of tortoise shell always covers the place. This is one of the principal fields of inlay, and in the \$500 instruments the de

sign was a butterfly in myriad small bits of The guitar, so long neglected, has for the same reason regained favor. With careless art it arrests the eye and makes one of those centers of attraction that it is now the fashion to create. Moreover, with a ribbon of becoming hue, it may be strung jewel-like idly about the neck if one can strum a little and greatly assist the human tableau. If one has fortunately a nice one, no other in-strument can furnish so perfect an accompaniment. Accordingly many beautiful guitars answer to the renewed demand. Even the banjo responds in silver mountings and pearl inlays. It is much affected by younger girls, who find it compares well with youth and good humor and gay satin ribbons. But not alone young girls. One of the most beautiful banjos is owned by Mr. Sylvester Hilton, for which the pegs of ivory were specially carved.

IT CONQUERS TIME.

The only instrument which has in fact resisted the temper of the times is the violin. There are gold mounted bows, but decora-tion goes no further. What the violin amateur covets is a Guarnerius, or a Stradivarius, or if not a modern violin, that shall provide for making the varnish look poor and worn in places so much extra. But the desire for decorative instruments cannot outstrip the violin enthusiast who keeps the box. Miss Daisy Bowman, of Brooklyn, is the fortunate possessor of a Guarnerius. Miss Helen Villard plays upon an Amoti. Miss Winifred Rogers, Miss Kate Manson, of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, Mrs. Woodward, ex-Mayor Hewitt's daughters, are all distinguished amateurs with precious instru-

Mr. John W. Waters, of Brooklyn, has a collection of old violins, and you may find him many a fine day at Fletcher's regaling himself with the sounds of many fiddles. Mr. Willis Norverl, of Boston, has two Strads of 1710 and 1714, costing \$7,500 and \$5,000 each.

Mr. Thurlow Weed Barnes, of Albany, an amateur of no mean pretensions, has a Strad of 1705 costing \$5,000, and a Gaspar da Salo of 1612 for which he paid \$4,000. These are exceptions, and only verify the rule that the arts in all their various forms have been enrolled in the service of decoration, and, as has been shown, with most interesting results.

MARY GAY HUMPHREYS.

At the Berkeley Lyceum Theater.



Mr. Lawschool Paton (in a very gruff voice)-I think you've made a mistake, Johnnie. This is the Columbia College

SUNDAY THOUGHTS

The Growth of Social Reform MORALS MANNERS

BY A CLERGYMAN.

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.) There is one charge brought against the churches now-a-days which deserves serious consideration. While acknowledging that Christianity in this current year of grace counts more adherents, is more ably offi-cered, controls and expends more money, and is more influentially enthroned than at any previous date, it is distinctly affirmed that all this is due to a lowering of the moral tone among Christians. The boundary line between religion and the world is hazy, indeterminate so it is said. It is a "debatable ground," like the border betwixt England and Scotland in the middle ages-such is the assertion. Critics assure us that multitudes unite with the churches to-day from social, business, selfish motives. It is perceived that membership in them confers certain secular advantages. They are an arena of speculation—a pious Wall street.
This indictment has been framed in verse by the Quaker poet, Whittier:

"But the living faith of the settlers old A dead profession their children hold;
To the lust of office and the greed of trade
A stepping-stone is the altar made.
The church, to place and power the door,
Rebukes the sin of the world no more,
Nor sees its Lord in the homeless poor."

In proof, we are painted to the worldly minded grasping and dishonest church members, and to ambitious, self-seeking and placehunting ministers. The latter are more eager for quantity than quality in their converts; the former are in a conspiracy to forget eternity in time—this is the charge. The clergy are bold in denouncing unpopular sins and uninfluential sunners. Such denunciations even the most fashionable paws tolerate and patronize. But there is a tact understanding between pastor and people that current sins and reputable sinners are to be let severely alone. It is safe to bombard the ancient Pharises—they lived se long ago and so far away. If, in a moment of absent-mindedness, the pulpit does aim at modern hypocrites, this is thought to be in "bad taste," and is voted "a violation of propriety," All, this is not whispered in the corner, butthfundered from the housetops. The church and the world journey along amicably side by side, interchanging courtesies. "Society" annexes the clergy as it does the ballroom and the theater. The "woes" which Christ pronounced upon the "whited sepulchres" of His day are now handed round for carlous examination as a bit of Richard Cour de Lion's armor might be. But whited sepuriones of His day are now handed round for curious examination as a bit of Richard Cœur de Lion's armor might be. But they are handled gingerly; and precious good care is taken not to give them any present ap-plication. This, too, is openly asserted. Is the indictment true? Brethren, let us search and

The charge above referred to is not absolutely true. But it is true in spots. It is caricature. But caricature must have a basis of fact. "Where there is smoke there is fire," says the proverb. There were never before so many faithful pulpits and pews as there are nowand never before so many unfaithful ones. The tares and the wheat have always grown together, and will do so until the final harvest. But the wheat ought to be an increasing and

But the wheat ought to be an increasing and the tares a decreasing crop. Judgment should begin at the house of God. The churches, as the custodians of the divine law and practice, are bound to preach that law and exemplify that practice—are under a terrible responsibility! While there was never before so much honest, work-a-day Christianity as there is now, there was never before so much honest, work-a-day Christianity as there is now, there was never before so much call for it, Earnest, unselfish piety is the rule to-day. But the exceptions are so numerous and ostentations that they attract attention. All right Let the press (which is the voice of public opinion) sentence them to the pillory of universal contempt. At the same time let us discriminate. And when we recall the thousands of pastors and the hundreds and thousands of devoted laymen with whom it is "Christ to live," whose thoughts are psalms and whose deeds are prayers; when we remember the Christian homes of the land, and the quiet work among the poor and miserable and blind and naked rendered by men and women who blow no loud trumpet to announce their benefactions; when we reflect upon the constantly heightening standard of truth and equity in private and public practice, and bear it in mind that this is the result of the better under the sun, and that all ministers and all churches are responsible for the shameful omis-sions and commissions of some. "Strike, but

A Question of Veracity. A certain orator, addressing himself to the Athenians, said: "I call all the gods and goddesses to witness the truth of what I shall say," The Athenians, often abused by his impudent lies, interrupted him by exclaiming: "And we call all the gods and goddesses to witness that we will not believe you."

The Trial of Christ.

The International Sunday school lesson for to-day relates to the trial of Jesus by the council of the Jews. It should be taught and studied should take off the shoes from our feet when we stand on this holy ground, and witness the trial of Him before whose tribunal we shall all trial of Him before whose tribunal we shall all stand at last, with reversed positions." This judicial procedure has been thoroughly analyzed by Prof. Greenleaf, of Harvard, in his remarkable treatise on "The Trial of Jesus." He says: "Throughout the whole course of the trial, the rules of the Jewish law of procedure were grossly violated, and the accused was deprived of rights belonging even to the meanest citizens. He was arrested in the night hound as a malefactor beaten before to the meanest citizens. He was arrested in the night, bound as a malefactor, beaten before His arraignment, and struck in open court dur-ing the trial. He was tried on a feast day and before sunrise. He was compelled to criminate himself, and this under an oath of solemn judicial adjuration; and He was sentenced on the same day of the conviction. In all these particulars the law was wholly disregarded."

A King of Hungary, who was sad and pen sive, was once rallied by his gay and courtier-like brother, who asked the cause of his "gloom." On replying that he felt himself : great sinner and unready to appear before God his brother made a jest of it. The King made no reply; but in the dead of night (according look like one. The violin makers' prices provide for making the varnish look poor and worn in places so much extra. But the desire for decorative instruments cannot outstrip the violin enthusiast who keeps the precious fiddle in the dark seclusion of its brother, you have never offended me. But if the sight of my executioner is so dreadful to the sight of my executioner is so dreadful to you, shall not I, who have greatly offended Christ, fear to be brought before His judgment

Trifling Busybodies. The world is full of busy triflers-people who make much ado about nothing, and are always hurrying to get nowhere. What a conception of life they have who exist in order to saunter: who put their soul into the tie of their cravatas Beau Brummel did, or rush breathlessly after the latest fashion, like Miss Flora after the latest fashion, like Miss Flora McFlimsey. An immortal soul to save—a mind to cuitivate—a heart to enlarge—scores of needy ones to help—honest work waiting to be honestly undertaken—wrongs to be righted in the community—and in the presence of these tremendous needs, men and women living from meal to meal and dating time from ball to ball! It is a true saying of George Ellot, in "Daniel Deronda," that "What makes life dreary is the want of motive." Reader, get a motive—lofty unselfish, Christian. Don't be a human vegetable. Sir, don't make yourself a lay figure to advertise your tailor. Madam, don't pose as a moving toy-shop. Rise out of the lap of artificial life and startle and delight the world by the revelation of a noble character.

The Two-Wine Theory.

Here are a few sentences, quoted from the Christian Intelligencer, the organ of the Re-formed Church, which we indorse and commend: In a recent pamphlet in favor of wha is called "The Two-Wine Theory" it is said that 'It seems especially unfortunate for the Christian church that clergymen possessing such an extremely superficial knowledge of the wine question as a whole or of its Biblical, historical, scientific and medical aspects, and of well established facts, as is manifested in the writings of Rev. Drs. Jewet, Ten Eyck and other advocates of fermented wine as a communion wine, should write upon this great practical question, which so intimately involves the welfare of the church and our race." There is a misfortune in the case, but it lies in just the other direction. It is that of the small knot of well meaning men who, on this point, set themselves against the conclusions of scholars, travelers and experts of all classes and creeds who maintain that in Sempture and out of it wine is wine, i. e., a product of vinous fermentation. If it be anything else then that differentia is appropriately stated in the title. Otherwise the established use of the word remains. Nor is it men of superficial knowledge who say this, but lifelong students and men not biased by their habits or their prejudices, who, therefore, have no personal interest or task to lend them astray, if they be right, and we think they are, it is a serious error to hupsach their ospecty and to scientific and medical aspects, and of well es-

found arguments for abstinence upon unreasonable and unscriptural principles.

The Growth of Social Reform.

Practical reformers are content to make haste slowly. Unlike the dog in the fable, who, in crossing a stream, snapped at the imaginary bone mirrored in the water and so dropped the real bone out of his mouth,—they do not sacrifice an actual good for a dream. It is impossible to extemporize the millennium; it must be grown toward and into. Yet there are men who in their enthusiasm for a new idea, expect to reach it at a jump. They mistake an ideal for a reform bill, and seeing the beautiful vision in the clouds sketch it, propose it as a legislative enactment, and expect to realize the millennium when the law is passed. We live in America, not in Utopia. This is a government of public opinion, not of theorists. A statute in this country is not worth the paper it is written upon unless behind it is a friendly and executive public sentiment. The recollection of this would prevent much hasty and crude legislation, and save callow reformers no little chargin. Human nature cannot be made virtuous by legal machinery. Law can repress—it cannot reform. Here is the value of religion; it regenerates. He who puts off the old man and puts on the new man, gets a new motive and so lives a new life. Let social reformers take the hint.

Bright Thoughts of Great Minds. NECESSITY seems to bear a divine character.

-Mme. de Stoel. THERE'S music in all things, if men had ears;

Their earth is but an echo of the spheres.

—Buron. MORALITY without religion is only a kind of dead reckoning—an endeavor to find our place on a cloudy sea by measuring the distance we have rnn, but without any observation of the heavenly bodies.—Longfellow.

WE want a state of things which allows every nan the largest liberty compatible with iberty of every other man.—Emerson. Towns are the clothes of the dead: a grave is out a plain suit, and a rich monument is one embroidered.—Fuller.

Is the tender one of love. With attention have I read; Few of pages joyful,

OF the book of books most wondrous

Of the sections, one is parting;
Meet again!—a little chapter,
Fragmentary. Of afflictions
Volumes, lengthened by interpellation
Endless without goal. —Goe YIELDING to immoral pleasure corrupts the mind, living to animal and triflipg ones debases it; both in their degree disqualify it for its genuine good and consign it over to wretch-

edness. Whoever would be really happy must make the diligent and regular exercise of his superior powers his chief attention, culti-vating inward rectitude.—Elizabeth Carter. Some writers rather than lose a fine sen tence or a good metaphor, yield to the tempta-tion to assert what is not accurate; and they have their reward. They astonish, but they do not convince. They strike, but they do not keep their hold upon the mind. It behooves us to love trath better than rhetoric.—William Eulery Channing.

YET I argue not against Heaven's hands or will, nor bate a jot of heart or hope; but still bear up and steer eight onward.—Millon (Sonnet zzii.) OFTEN the cock loft is empty, in those which nature hath built many stories high.-Fuller.

A CUCUMBER TALE.

The Georgia Line Outdone by One From

Kentucky-He Deserves a Medal. Hanging in a barn in Old Pineville, three miles from here, says a Pineville, Ky., special to the St. Louis Republic, is the most marvelous freak of nature ever heard of or seen. Its existence, however, is vouched for by James P. Whallen and Joseph Leahy, of Louisville.

It is well known that when cricumbers are first cut from the vine there is a piece of the stem which exudes or bleeds. A prominent citizen of Old Pineville some time ago, named Jared Gibson, cut his hand, and this juice got into this cut and his hand comequity in private and public practice, and bear it in mind that this is the result of the better understanding and application of the ethics of Jesus, then we shall refuse to conclude that his whole body. Strange to say, there was menced to inflame, and an emption similar no pain attending these eruptions of erysipe-las, and he continued to gather and pack the cucumbers and prepare them for pick-

ling.
To the great surprise of everybody, these little pimples assumed the appearance and form of small cucumbers, and continued to grow. Although Gioson kept well and hearty, he was compelled to stop work and take to his bed. The doctors and quacks from around here visited him. One pre-scribed one thing and one another. One wished to bleed him; one wanted to cut the cucumbers off; another said not to let him have any water sind they would dry up; another said stick a hole in each cucumber and they would die and a new skin form; with awe. As Canon Luckock remarks: "We another wished to wrap him up in a mammoth poultice of barnyard manure and draw them all to one head; another said they ought to be scattered. All the doctors had a different remedy, but all disagreed, so there was some hope that the patient would get well. But the small cucumbers grew into big oner, and his whole body was covered with them from head to foot, and they commenced to ripen and turn yellow and hang down, and the man looked like a huge

bunch of bananas. When they got ripe they began to shrivel up and dry, and so did the man. His sap was all gone, and he died. The doctors procured the consent of his widow to permit an autopsy to be made for the benefit of science, and they cut him open, and to their amuze-ment found no blood, no muscles, no sinews, no arteries, but found only one solid mass of cucumber seeds. It was so remarkable it would be useless to have his remains interred, and foolish to have them cremated. and the widow concluded to keep them in the house. She had the corpse hung up by the hair in the barn, where it now swings, an inanimate evidence of what nature can to when she takes a notion.

> The Fate of Love. When bright Love gleams in view, With ardor, we pursue, And think a crown to gain, Till, dearly won at last, The sweet pursuing past, We find we drag a chain.

Oh! Love, forever blind, Hath bidden sight depart:
Could'st thou but faintly see
The sorrows borne for thee
Twould break thy tender heart. -Boston Globe.

No Complimentaries.



Spokesman-Look here, young feller, we're three mighty bad men, an' we allus goes into circ uses free; so hand out the ticks an' don't keep us waitin', or else we'll-



Circus Official (to the trained boxing grazily)—That'll do, Jeff, get back to your care!—Puck.

THE FIRESIDE SPHINX A Collection of Enigmatical No's for Home Cracking.

Address communications for this de partm to E. R. CHADBOURN. Lewiston, Mai ne.

608-A QUEER NAME. I heard long ago of a good old dame Who bestowed on her dog a queer 'dible name.

A Biblicist crudite sought with much care And deep self-abasement to think that so rare A litterateur as himself must so look For what one so simple had found in the book. it goes without saying he met with success, And 'twould please me immensely if you would

And 'twould please he all guess
The name of the dog, who performed a kind deed
For a beggar of old in his hour of sore need.
It consists of two parts—two halves one might But that halves must of course be equal alway.
Each part has four letters, three the same in both cases,
Except in each half they hid different places.
What's left over in one is still more in the other.

Each vying to hold higher place than his Besides her idea was truly unique, So the name of the dog I hope you will seek. HAPPY THOUGHT.

609-DOME TO PUZZLE.

:::\X If you remove these two dominos (neither which is a double) from the full set, and

match the rest as 'in playing, the ends of the

line, after all the dominos have been place will be 4 and 3 respectively. What are the points on the spaces marked with a cross for the above illustration?

J. H. FEZANDIE. 610-BEHEADMENTS. I saw a man with a very strange notion

As peculiar a's any this side of the ocean. Take away the ocean, you have the man's name.

With initial letter—a value the same;
Cut off this initial, a value is plain,
For he alw ass wanted a reasonable gain.
A part of the value must go for his good.
For he wishes to purchase some nutrifood!
He leave s the store and the river behind.

And cry stalline matter is now in his mind.
He is a civil engineer in Canada East.
When an Island is past and his home
reached
In the Eastern part of Canada East.

611-PROBLEM. A lawn is laid out in the form of an exact circle, with a path running from north to south through the center. A second path, 80 yards le ag, running east and west, crosses the former two-fifths of the way from the north end to the center of the lawn.
What is the length of the first path? And
how many square yards in the whole tawn?
M. C. WOODFORD.

612-ANAGRAM. Nice perception, neatness, care, In what we do, in what we wear, Good judgment shown in what we choose For ornaments we wish to use, Lie in one word which I have spelt

In this droll way: "Nast uses felt."

613-TRANSPOSED TRIANGLE. HHR
RAISE
VRELISH
INSTANTER
AVIPEROVATE
RTDEEDTEARING

The above, reading across, is the transposition of the following words; l. A letter. 2. An
abbreviation. 3. To appear. 4. To contract.
5. Fleeting. 6. Producing evaporation. 7.
That which renews.
When these words are spelt aright the primals
give a book among the Hindus containing the
dogmas of their religion; the finals, to defend.
A. B. GINNER.

614-A FEW NETS. What net a fowl of song and grace? What net an ornamental stone? What net must by the mouth be blown? What net is that of fourteen lines? And what a poisoning spear confines? What net some officer must set? 7. What net some officer must set?
8. From what a rare perfume we get?
9. What net's a bird with sweet-toned voice!
10. What net so found a kind of goose?
11. What net is found a kind of goose?
12. And what a Spanish beast of use?

8.

615-WORD JUGGLING. l. Transpose departed souls and find titles 1. Transpose departed souls and find titles.
2. Transpose titles and find income. 3. Curtail income and find base. 4. Transpose base and find something that a horse has that a man does not have. 5. Again transpose base and find truth. 6. Behead truth and find members of the animal kingdom. 7. Curtail members of the animal kingdom and find a pronoun. 8. Curtail a pronoun and find one of the letters used in the Roman table of numeration.

A. B. GINNER.

616-REBUS. A fearful deed has stirred the land, And I between the people stand And two simple, stupid creatures, Rough and brutal in their features.

It is not these have done the deed, "Not guilty" they may truly plead; Let them retain their usual station, While I remain before the nation To help you ferret out the crime So plainly hinted in the rhyme.

CASH PRIZES FOR ANSWERS. The sender of the best lot of auswers to the nuts published during June will receive a cash prize of TWO DOLLARS, and ONE DOLLAR will be awarded for the next best lot. The solutions must be forwarded weekly. ANSWERS.

598—Rebel, reel; boast, best; Wilde, wide; chaffer, chafer; Moore, more; Gould, gold; borse, hose. The deleted letters, taken in order, spell a name of world-wide notoriety. Temperance. "Too wise to use excessive energy,
I see you have not any enemy,
Essay, wise head, be not effeminate;
Henceforth revive and you are fortunate." 601-Double-eagle.

608-Emigrants, mastering, St. Germanstreaming, ringmates, man-tipers, marginest, 605-UNDER

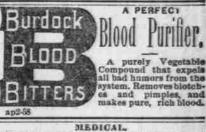
607-Ewe-r. A PRISON KEEPER'S NERVE.

He Gave the Convict the Chance but He Didn't Kill Him. Boston Traveller.]

A shipmaster of my acquaintance who has been very successful as warden in more than one penal institution, told me that he once heard that a criminal confined under his control had said that he would kill the warden on the first opportunity. Captain E. said nothing, but the next afternoon, when he had an hour's leisure sent for the man. "Bill," let us call him, found the captain strapping his razor. "Oh, 'Bill,' is that you?" exclaimed the warden; "Well, never mind, can you shave?" The man replied that he had often shaved his compan-ions. "All right, suppose I see what kind

of a barber you are!"

With that he took a seat in his chair, handed the criminal the razor, and was shaved. "Bill" went faithfully through his duty, and when he had finished the cap-tain said: "They told me that you were watching for a chance to kill me, so I thought I would give you as good a one as you could ask for; that was all." "Bill" slunk sheepishly away, and from thence the captain had so firmer friend than the descents or riginal. perate criminal.

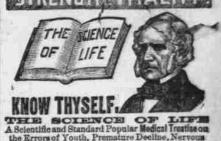


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PROPERTIES THAN GALLONS OF ANY

A Horrible Condition.

I was in a horrible condition from despepsia and a combination of other complaints. In the morning when I got out of bed it seemed 22 of T could not stand up on accour. Hearing Burdock Blo. ly recommended, I am first bottle, and, althoused quite a full bottle has entirely disappea much better of my ot! I have tried many of with no relief.

A Horrible Condition.

BILE POISONED BLOOD.

Nearly every one is occasionally troubled with pilious attacks, more especially in the spring months, after the system has been sur-Diarrhea, Yellow Complexion, Weakness, Achfeited with hearty food during the winter. The action of the Liver is interfered with, causing an overflow of bile into the blood. The blood ness or Liver Complaint, procure a bottle of carries this bile into every part of the system, B. B. B., which will correct the clogged condicausing yellow skin, yellow eyes, liver spots, tion of the Liver, cleanse the blood of all imetc., and often serious cases of bilious fever parities and tone up the entire system. It is originate from this bile poisoned blood. A few doses of Burdock Blood Bitters, taken on BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS THAT ONE appearance of bilious symptoms, will remove them and protect the system from a probable serious attack. OTHER MEDICINE KNOWN.

Run Down in the Spring.
I am using Burdeck Blood Bitters for Sick Headache and Billiousness. It is the best medicine I ever took. I was so ren down this ever took. I was so ren down this spring from overwork that my husband urged me to see a doctor. I was scarcely able to stand and concluded to try B. B. Bitters first: the first bottle is not yet finished, but I can go about my work with pleasure already. I shall take another bottle. BUTTER

other bottle.

MRS. JOHN DONNELLY,
care of EDWARD DOOLEY,
15 Lyman Street, Springfield, Mass, I tell you for the benefit of others what Burdock Blood Bitters

ers what Burdock Blood Bitters, has done for me. I have been a sufferer for years from Liver Complaint and weak stomach. At times I was so bad that I would apply to our family physician for relief, which would be but temporary. Last fall I had an unusually bad spell. My mother bought a bottle, of Burdock Blood Bitters, and it gave me great rehef. It helped me more than anything I have ever taken. It is also excellent for constipation. Mrs. Lizzus Grunn, lokeshore, Perus Ca. D.

for constitution. Mrs. Lizzuz GRUBE, lekesborg, Perry Co., P., LAST SPRING. LAST SPRING.
Last spring my health became very poor. I had no appetite and my liver troubled me. I used several medicines, but obtained no relief until I was finally persuaded, to try Burdock Blovil Bitters. This medicine curved me.

BOTTLE Will Relieve Clogged Liver and Cleanse Bile Poisoned Blood.

I had been troubled Liver Complaint, Indigestion and Palpitation of the Heart for five or six years and could get nothing to do me any good until I tried B. B. B. I used is bottles and now I am a sound man. I feel better than I ever did in my life. My digestion became all right and I have no more trouble with my beart. I feel very grateful toward B. B. and feel like recommending it everywhere. Yours respectfully, Frank Hickman, New Straitsville, Perry Co., Ohio.

This SPRING.
I have been taking Burelock Blood Bitters and using it in my family this spring. For three years I ave had the dyspepsia, I got a bottle or two your Bitters and they have sured me, and surfelt better in my life. It is a sure care for the surfelt better in my life. It is a sure care for the surfelt better in my life. It is not the surfel better in my life. It is not the surfel better in my life. It is not the surfel better in my life. It is not the surfel better in my life. It is not the surfel better in my life. It is not the surfel better in my life.

Co., Ohlo. THIS SPRING.